### TRULY AMERICAN IS THE ART OF THE BURNT CORK MINSTREL









James Budworth.

Some any lit dright original to the death of the death of

Some say it is dying out; others days prior to his forty-fifth birthday

## By EDWARD LE ROY RICE. S minstrelsy on the decline or has it really seen its best days? Honey Boy" had developed one of the lest minstrel troupes of the age when strel organization reached Buffalo Mr. Troupes Are Still Touring the Country Though New York Has Been Without Spide of the street. Billy Birch and Christy would appear on the ends in the first part at

# a Minstrel Company Since the Passing of the Old Time Stars

Christy organized a company that was their respective houses. Then they

#### ROCKING CHAIR MOVIES BY THE SEA

"This here way," cries Stentor of the Sands," this way, ladies and

So happy as claims at low water while is space for chow room. One soon aglow and eyes of red and green move edge and the sand all taking in to the be is kinesical in the head, and fill the wonders of the moving picture.

Then s.t ye down upon this marge show. mur of the well known occan,

TILM and screen—wave and sheen | Added Romance in the Films When Exhibited at the | good it is to stretch out the legs and to meditate on the coed at the end of a long Hussian eighteet. The copy of Edge of the Ocean

waisted old pew in the churches of Then s.t ye down upon this marge show.

Our fathers, except that there is no of Neptune's realm and listen to the There are nightly changes of bill, ing forematic time abound the high-It is necessary before the beach stern visaged dominic towering above theatre can be filled that the shades of night should appropriately fall and the finger of scorn at implementation of night should appropriately fall and out from all view of the rows which necessary before the beach stern visaged dominic towering above voices of the night, the beat of the and to keep in touch with the sparit ger he is left to his own devices. The old backer me with her anchor and its soon and beyond the harbor gates.

The screen on which the flitting ment. To enjoy them to the full, arm which hears the jewelled hend. breathe deeply of the salt air and "Great," replies the Larger Han

Dear old Brighton has brought us

The rockers are short and studby, but in the fine for the sport of men. Deep laden of an arc as the spectators sway back
The rockers are short and studby, but which play over the stretched canvas the flickering is overmuch.

And younder sits an entire family, as of men barks go from lands of sun to lands one may see by raing and booking overpower bim and earry bim in a

of the line of the breakers, and the sweeter minstrelsy of the sea. High ing panama hat, "but seems to me Now there is the delectable film drama vessel new cleaves the water. shafts of light go wavering across the above in the cobalt vanit is the moon, that we were shy the lobsters, eh, of "The Prey of Circumstance," which full orbed, showing the drifting payil- clams and crab meat and fish and corn plashed and breathed through one sum-

gents, recking chairs go out at low rattan and cane, and their uprights lieves that one may see fair faces logue and under the costly thatch its of Circumstance. On yes a dark tide, plenty of seats—first reel on now with their plneapple-like knobs are seen gaunt and spectral in the dusk. at the strange lights and shadows one can close his eyes, if he will, when ster, man about town, lent visible heir

while blue wavelets wash its glisten- ward and forward under the spell of snow, trig schooners are slipping along the rows, the younger genera- gray taxash to South street, whete the ocean and the penciled rays. There out to sea, and steamships with ports then with feet dangling between chair the fluid of shipping is invered. Soon

that the flotsam should go sweeping out from all view of the rows which are back of them and we who sit and court to sea, taking with it its mermalds and its algue and broken cigar and lemon boxes and everything that should be laid on the swelling bosom of the Atlantic.

Implous sleep. Our neighbors at cut the voices of your neighbors at the picture show. Ahead of us there slips are always introducing something extractions and the background. The voices of your neighbors at the picture show. Ahead of us there slips are always introducing something extractions are always introducing something extractions. Cut back to Raymond Webster, heir are always introducing something extractions are always introducing something extractions. Cut back to Raymond Webster, heir are always introducing something extractions are always introducing something extractions are always introducing something extractions. Cut back to Raymond Webster, heir are always introducing something extractions are always introducing something extractions are always introducing something extractions. Cut back to Raymond Webster, heir are always introducing something extractions are always introducing something extractions are always introducing something extractions. Cut back to Raymond Webster, heir are always introducing something extractions are always introducing something extractions. Sometimes the moon is a narrow curve and again it is swelled and gibbous. The clouds are dark scuds from the water being the following the following the following that the following the same are always introducing something extractions. Sometimes the moon is a narrow curve and again it is swelled and gibbous. The clouds are dark scuds from the water being the following the foll

Everything being ready, the rock- ions of the clouds and the tumbled and chicken—and three high balls— mer evening. We are seated in the general recesses of the rocking chair. in chairs are brought out and ranged aerial headlands. There is a slight and—" caned recesses of the rocking chair. In prim rows. They are tall, straight veil of mist as background to the And then soft and languorous slumbacked affairs, covered with woven screen itself, and sometimes one be- ber came to end the succulent cata- take his comfort on his beach? How

clement, the patrons of the Strand at hero seeks to rise from his berth and The screen on which the flitting ment. To enjoy them to the tun, arm which bears the jewelled hand. clement, the patrons of the Strand at hero seeks to rise from his berth and breathe deeply of the sait air and "Great," replies the Larger Hand Brighton can sit and rock on a piazza then looks about him as though seeks on two posts which have been halled listen to the swish of surf, sense the with a clinging class for each the drizzled actor folk on ing some surcease from the riot of on two posts which have been nailed fast to piles driven into the yielding sands, deep enough to stand the scour and feel it linger among your flowing locks or over the piace from which and the rush of white capped Nerelds. There is an orchestra, all locks field. There is an orchestra, to be sure, but as obligate is the even tures is set in a shelter well back out to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to be sure, but as obligate is the even the sand to the sand the sa

> The roar of the water causes the hero to rise unsteadily. He shakes the sleep from his eyes. Stealthily he makes his way to where Indigo Jones the buccaneer, the brute who has been hired to shanghal the heir, stands by the wheel, with rings in his ears and t knife between his lips. Our hero scents at once the whole dread con-What then is to be done? Quick. Raymond, leap as never you leaped before. He sways forward with power in his limbs. The strength his manhood rises paramount. His pioneer of the primrose paths of daliance flings himself against the high bulwark, and laying hold firm and strong upon belaying pins seeks to wrest the accepted weapons for such encounters from their sockets. Heavens, will they never come? How he strains and twists. Ha, the evil eye of Indiso Jones has fallen upon him. See the scornful twist of those evil lips. Once more the shanghated heir bends to his task. The bulwark sways, he digs his knees into it and with a mighty wrench bends to the belaying pins. Foiled! They break in his hands. A rough hand is laid upon "See here, young fellow, what do

over the waves, leaving a boiling Long John Silver. He can dream of where the orchestra discourses lifting tening to the varies of the re-



"We who rock and muse can look undisturbed at the screen which rises wraithlike from the waves." you mean by breaking the knobs off wake. That is, indeed, adding the the galleons of the days of Spoin, see large, can recorded see. We the rocking chairs? Now, cut it all last touch of illusion. And then when the corsairs upon the Harbery coast ill.

the rocking chairs? Now, car it all last touch of flusion. And then when the corsairs upon the specially of the points of the po out and sit down and don't have no more nightmarses."

There is no better place along the Atlantic, though, for seeing things with your eyes open than at this patch of beach at Brighton. There is a verifable witchery when air and moon and see combine to make the evening that of the ideal. Then films of old farmance truly hold one in thrait.

According and we see a drama of the undersea, how well are a drama of the undersea.

Here by the strain where the are a drama of the undersea, how and undersea, how well and well undersea, the are a drama of the undersea. Here by the strain where the are a drama of the undersea, the are a drama of the undersea. Here by the are a dra mance truly hold one in thrait.

When the movies at Brighton, however, show real mannes seems the effect is startling. Imagine a background of the very sea lived and then the screen shows only comic ground of the very sea lived and then the screen shows only comic ground as a broad winged yacht with flowing spinnaker set, speeding in their paces Captain kild and work the recking that a few paces a broad winged yacht with flowing spinnaker set, speeding in their paces Captain kild and work the recking that the few paces and see in their paces Captain kild and work the recking that the few paces are the first that the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is much start the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand the recking the deck of a liner watching to the whole are not the same and there in mants blue the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is a some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is a some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is a mants blue the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is a mants blue the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is a some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is mants blue the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is mants blue the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is mants blue the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is mants blue the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is mants blue the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is mants blue the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is mants blue the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is mants blue the day is some greasy tramp steams, by or stand there is not the day is some

And yonder sits a whole family, all taking in to the full the wonders of the moving picture show.